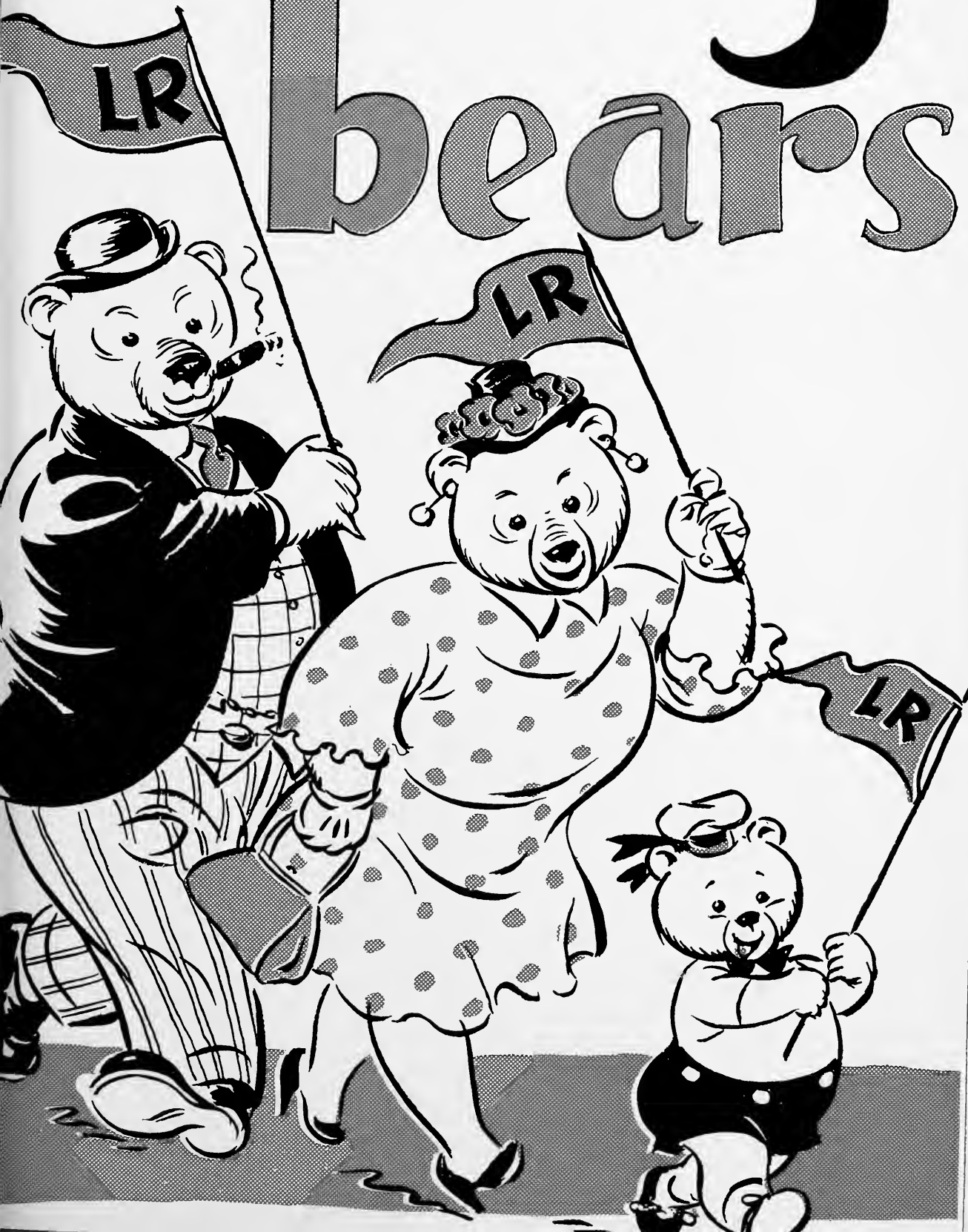


# The STORY OF 3 bears







ONCE upon a time, there were  
three bears . . .



Mama Joe,

Papa Joe



and  
Baby Joe!

They lived in a faraway city in a little white cottage.  
One morning, Papa Joe received a very important  
magazine in the mail  
. . . which really caught  
the fancy of the Joe  
Bear family.



“Says here in the Alumni Bulletin that Homecoming at L R is to be October 23,” read aloud Papa Joe.



“And another old-fashioned Bar-B-Cue on the North Campus from 4:30 ’till 6:30 P. M.,” chimed in Mama Joe as she read aloud over the shoulder of Papa Joe. “Whee,” yelled Baby Joe, “another Big Parade with beautiful floats and bands . . . I just love parades!”

“Joseph . . . we must make plans now for the twenty-third of October. We just can’t miss Homecoming this year . . . and Mabel and George Bruin wrote me

that they

are hitch-

hiking down

from

Pennsylvania

for the day

. . . and I haven’t seen Mabel since our class reunion in 1935.” “Guess that settles it” . . . smiled Papa Joe . . .

“I don’t see how anything could keep this family away from L R on that day.”



Finally the big day arrived. The sun was shining brightly and the birds were chirping merrily . . . as the Joe Bear family climbed into their station wagon and headed for Hickory.



And what  
a day  
it was!

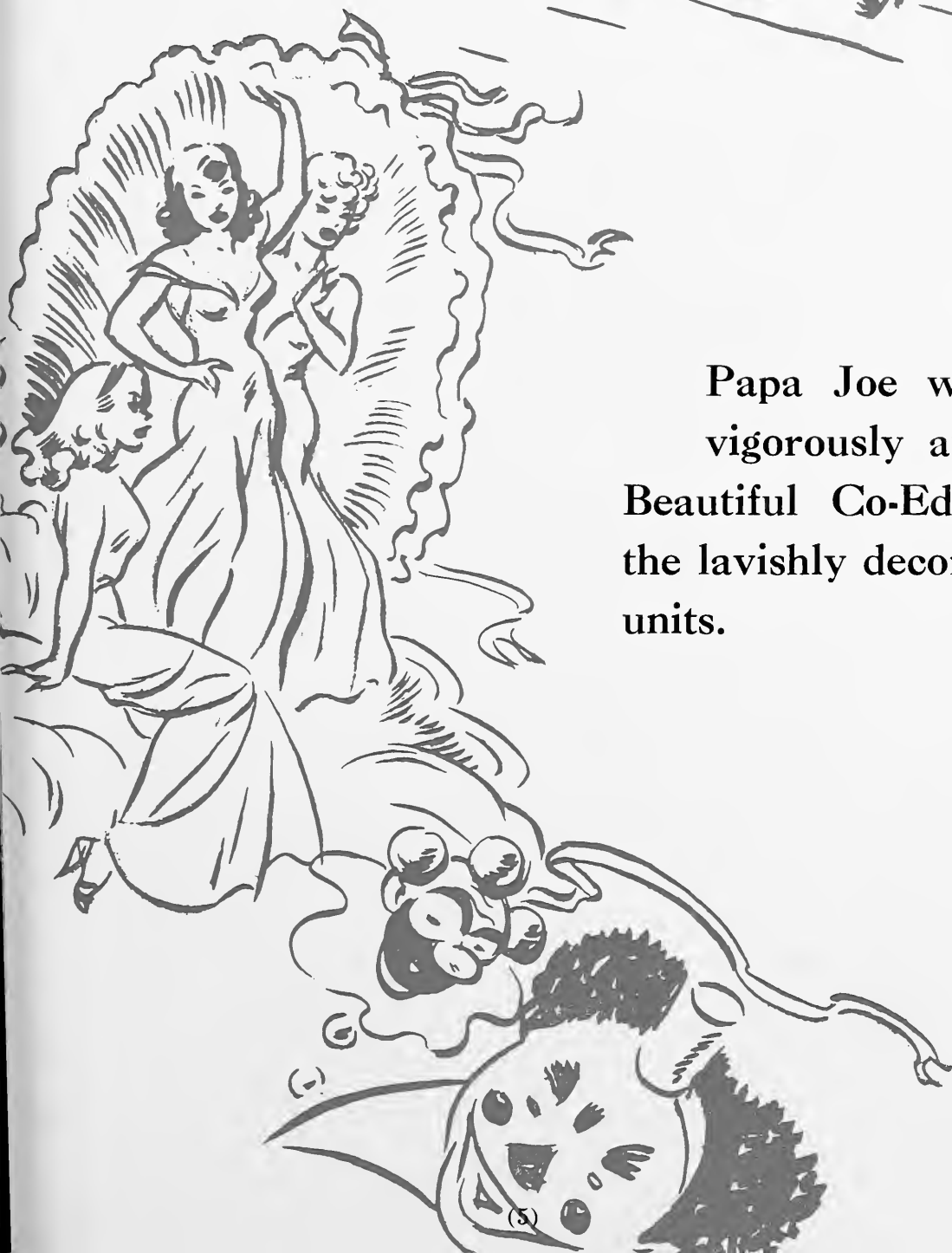
At 2:30 P. M. when the home-coming parade left the campus Baby Joe turned Cart Wheels to the music of the snappy LR Band.



Mama Joe chuckled  
loudly at the comical  
floats in the line of  
march . . . and



Papa Joe waved  
vigorously at the  
Beautiful Co-Eds on  
the lavishly decorated  
units.



At the Barbecue . . . Papa Joe ate until the Old Fashioned Southern Cooked Pig . . . almost ran out his ears.



Mama Joe



had a feast of words  
learning the latest gos-

sip from Mabel Bruin . . . who by the way did show up  
with her three

cubs . . . and

Baby Joe had



so much fun playing with the dozens of kids that he  
almost forgot to eat. . . .





After the Barbecue came the Big Homecoming Game with Western Carolina. When the Big Bad Bear Team took the field . . . Papa Joe stood up

and waved  
his pennant  
wildly . . .



and Yelled,  
and Yelled,  
and Yelled.

He was proud because he was a tackle on the team of '25.



“There’s Coach Stas,” shrieked Baby Joe.

“And look at the Beautiful Homecoming Queen,” . . . exclaimed

Mama Joe as she nudged Mabel Bruin who had bought seats adjoining the Joe Bear family.

**“Look at  
No. 67 Go ...  
Run Boy Run”  
...shouted Papa  
Joe so loud he**



**almost  
swallowed his  
cigar.**

**At the end of the game ... all of the Joe Bear family ...  
knew in their contented hearts that this had been a  
wonderful day ... Good fun ... Good food ... and Good  
old classmates and friends.**

**It was a tired but happy Bruin family ... that climbed  
into their station wagon and headed back to their little  
white house in the far  
away city ... vowing to  
never — ever miss a  
Lenoir Rhyne Home-  
coming as long  
as they lived.**





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ALUMNI ASSOCIATION  
LENOIR RHYNE COLLEGE  
P. O. Box 2394  
Hickory, North Carolina

# **NO RESERVATIONS NECESSARY FOR BARBECUE SAYS**

